

**B
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T**

No. 84 ANC

DECEMBER

10¢

BIG SHOT

I KNOW THE
KIDS WILL LOVE
THESE DOLLS!



DIXIE DUGAN



TONY TRENT



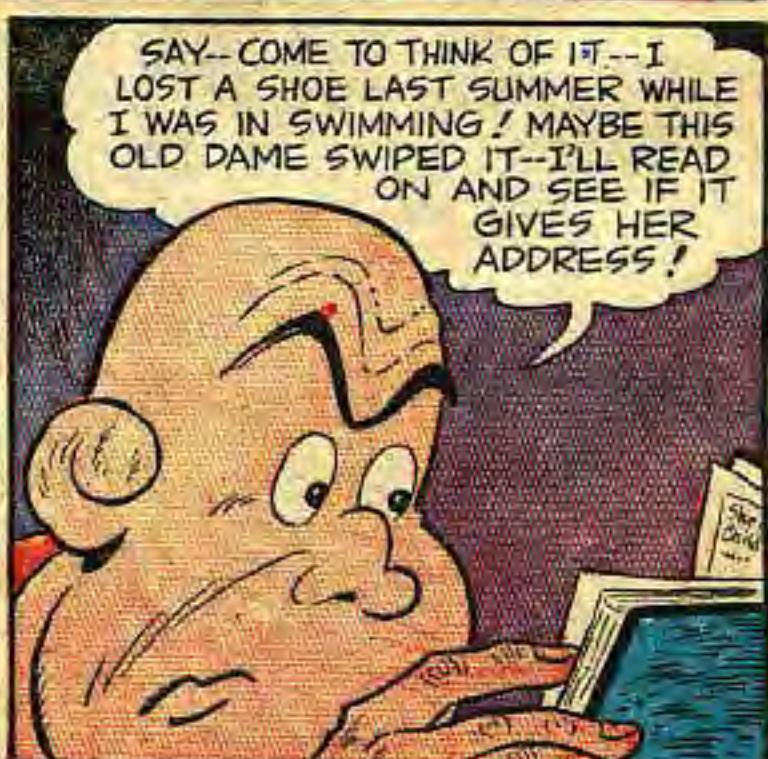
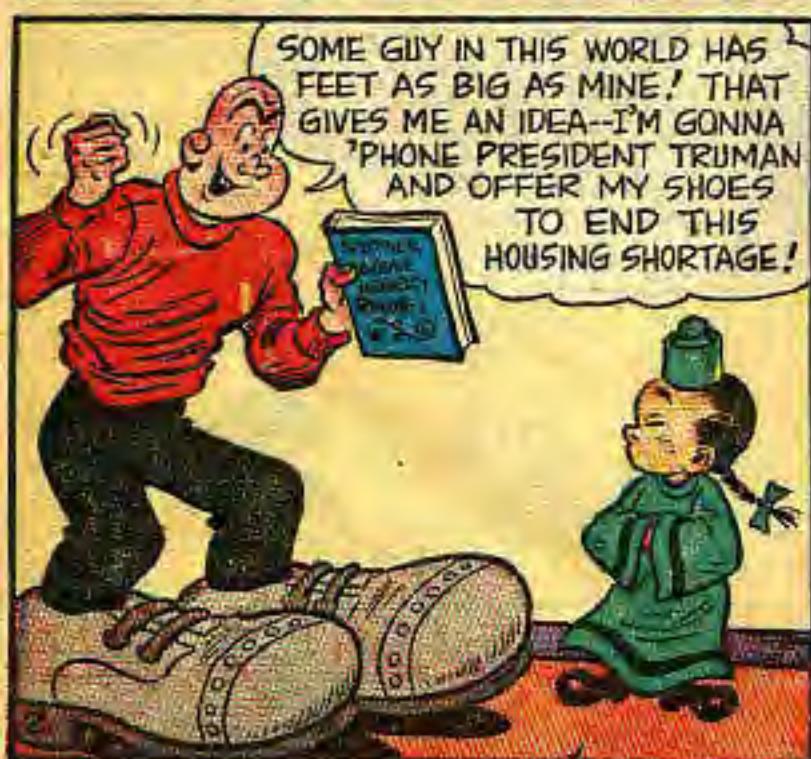
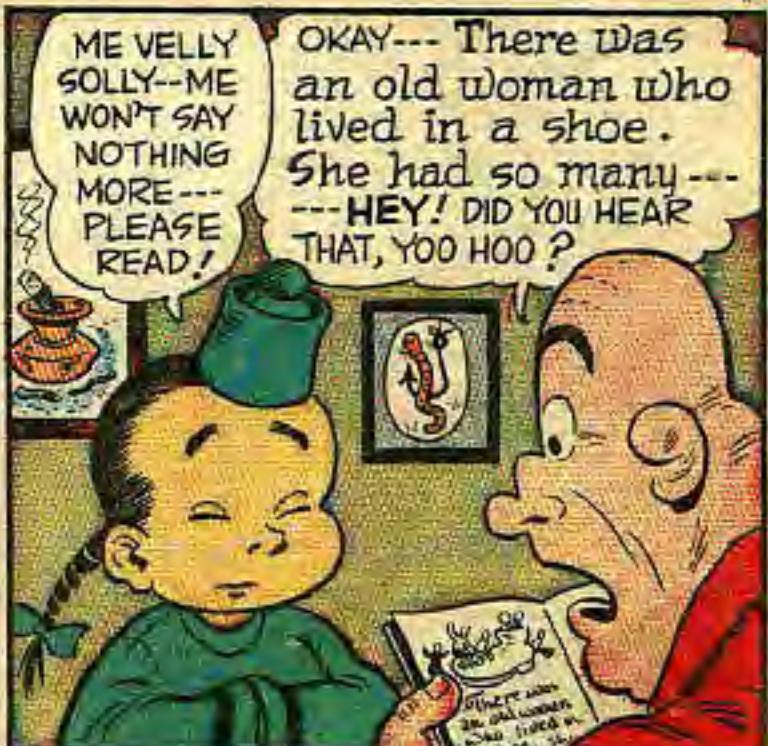
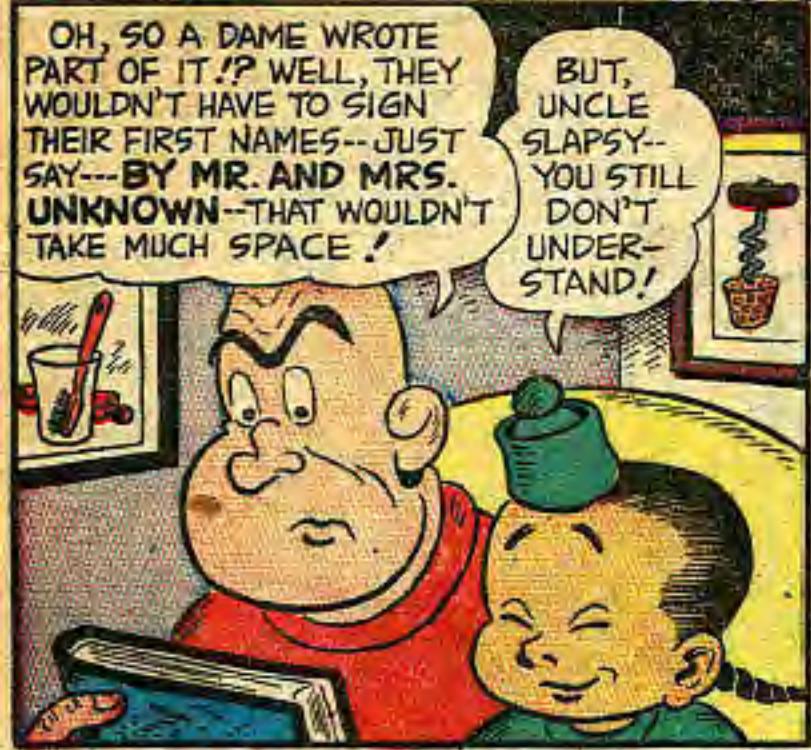
MICKEY FINN



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BIG SHOT



BIG SHOT

IF IT DOES I'LL GO
COLLECT SOME
RENT OR GET MY
SHOE BACK! TH'
NERVE OF THAT
OLD LADY--SHE'S
JUST A DIRTY
THIEF--I'LL--

SHE'S A
VELLY NICE
OLD WOMAN,
UNCLE SLAPSY--
--READ ON,
YOU'LL SEE!

She had so many Children
she didn't know what to do,
she gave them some broth
without any bread, then
Kissed them all soundly,
and sent them to bed!

GEE! TH'
POOR OLD
LADY DOESN'T
HAVE ANY
BREAD TO
FEED THEM
KIDS--HER HUBBY
PROBABLY GOT
KILLED IN TH'
WAR--**SNIFF!!**

SHE CAN KEEP
MY SHOE - AND IF---
(SNIFF! SNIFF!)
--IF I KNEW WHERE
SHE LIVED I'D SEND
SOME GROCERIES!

THE NEXT
PLOEM ISN'T
SO SAD---
READ IT,
UNCLE
SLAPSY!

Little Jack Horner
sat in the corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb, and
he pulled out a plum,
and said, "What a
good boy am I!"

NOW THERE'S A
KID THAT OUGHTA
HAVE HIS PANTS
DUSTED WITH A
BIG FAT BOARD!
TH' NERVE OF
HIM POKING HIS
THUMB INTO A
GOOD PIE !!

ANYBODY SHOULD HAVE
BETTER MANNERS THAN
TO JAB A THUMB INTO
A PIE--YOU SHOULD
ALWAYS USE YOUR
LITTLE FINGER--IT
DON'T RIP UP THE
CRUST SO BAD!

YES,
SIR-ME
WILL
ALWAYS
BE VELLY
CAREFUL!

Jack and Jill went up the hill
to fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down and cracked
his crown, and Jill
came tumbling after...

NOW AIN'T
THAT JUST LIKE
A DAME!?
ALWAYS FALLING
FOR SOME
STUMBLE BUM!!

BIG SHOT

Then up Jack got,
and home did trot,
as fast as he could
caper. They put him
to bed and plastered
his head with
vinegar and
brown paper!

TH' DUMB
CLUCKS! I'LL
LAY YOU TWO
TO ONE THAT
TH' POOR BOY
DIED OF BLOOD
POISONING!!

IT DON'T SAY ANY
MORE ABOUT JACK,
SO I GUESS HE
KICKED TH' BUCKET!
OH, WELL--NOTHIN'
WE CAN DO ABOUT
IT NOW-- SO I'LL
READ TH' NEXT
ARTICLE!

Hey, diddle, diddle!
The cat and the
fiddle. The cow
Jumped over the
moon----- HEY!
I'VE GOTTA TELL
DOC ABOUT
THIS!!

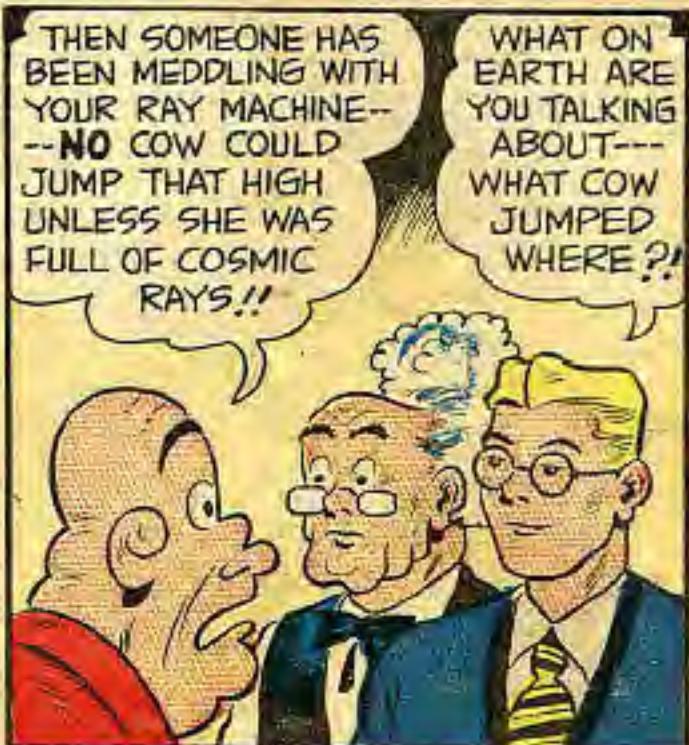


DOC, HAVE YOU
CHARGED SOME
COW WITH COSMIC
RAYS?

NO, SLAP
HAPPY---
WHY?

THEN SOMEONE HAS
BEEN MEDDLING WITH
YOUR RAY MACHINE--
NO COW COULD
JUMP THAT HIGH
UNLESS SHE WAS
FULL OF COSMIC
RAYS!!

WHAT ON
EARTH ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT---
WHAT COW
JUMPED
WHERE??



IT TELLS ABOUT
IT RIGHT HERE--
--READ IT!!

OH-- MOTHER GOOSE
RHYMES!! MAYBE
THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT
THE PRESIDENT'S OLD
AIRPLANE --- THE
SACRED COW!

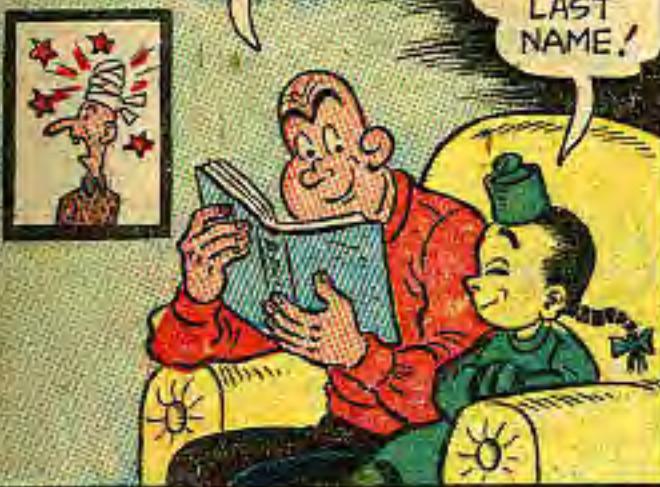
IF THIS MR. UNKNOWN IS GONNA WRITE
ABOUT THE PRESIDENT'S PLANE YOU'D
THINK HE'D CALL IT BY ITS FULL
NAME-- BUT MAYBE HE COULD DRAW
A COW BETTER THAN HE COULD A'
AIRPLANE ---- AH, THIS NEXT
ITEM IS A SHORT ONE!!



BIG SHOT

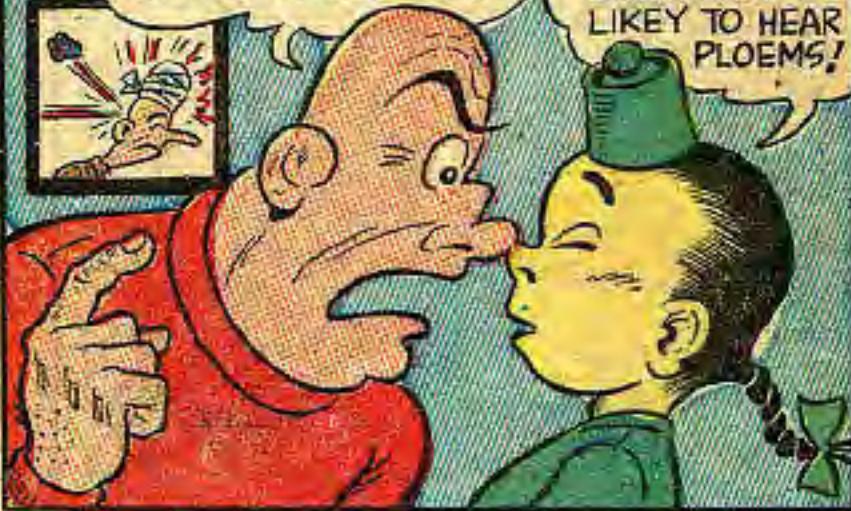
Rain, rain, go away;
Come again some other day;
Little Suzy wants to play...
---- WHAT'S SUZY'S
LAST NAME?

ME NO
KNOW HER
LAST
NAME!

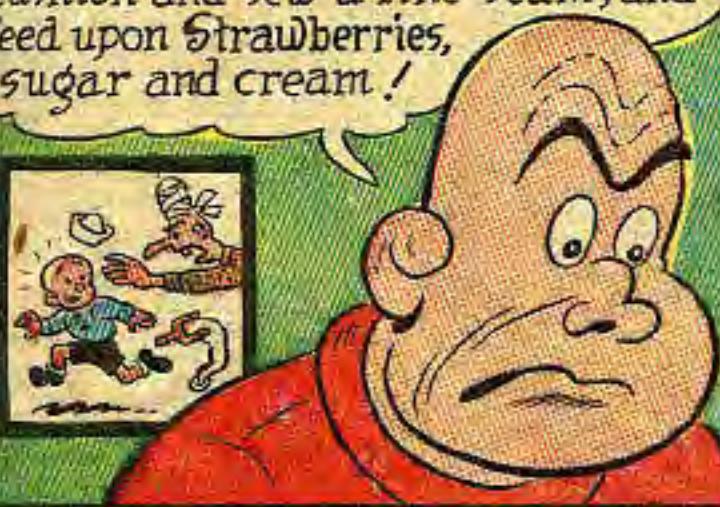


THEN WHY WASTE OUR TIME
READIN' ABOUT PEOPLE WE
DON'T KNOW--WHY NOT READ
SKYMAN OR MICKEY FINN OR
CRANBERRY BOGGS OR
BRASS KNUCKLES?

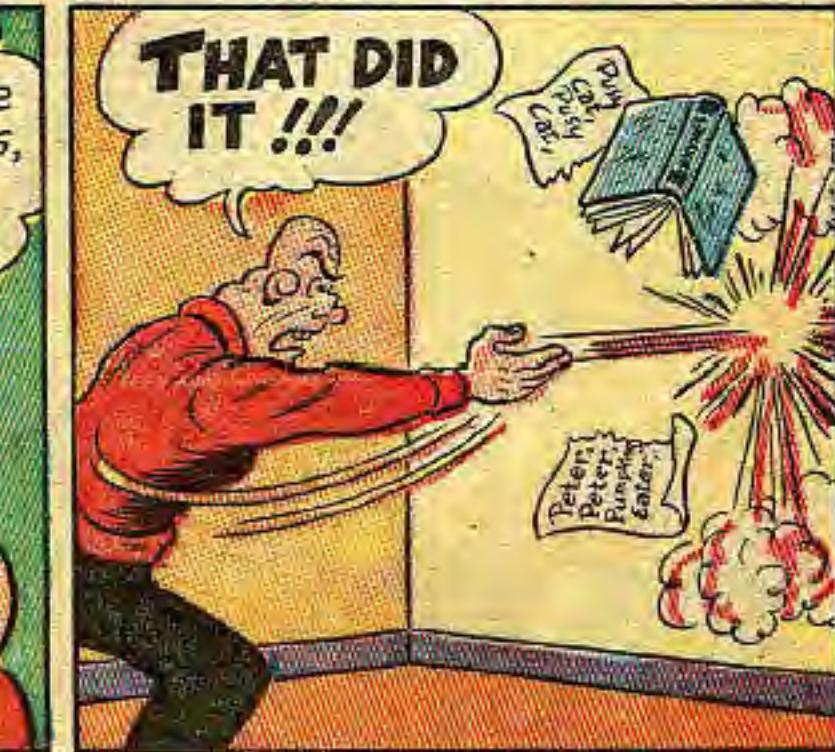
THEY ALL VELLY
FINE GENTLEMENS,
BUT THIS IS
THE NIGHTY
BEFLO
CHLIXTMAS-ME
LIKEY TO HEAR
PLOEMS!



OKAY, OKAY--HERE'S TH' NEXT ONE!
Curlylocks, Curlylocks, wilt thou be
mine? Thou shalt not wash dishes,
nor feed the swine, but sit on a
cushion and sew a fine seam, and
feed upon Strawberries,
sugar and cream!

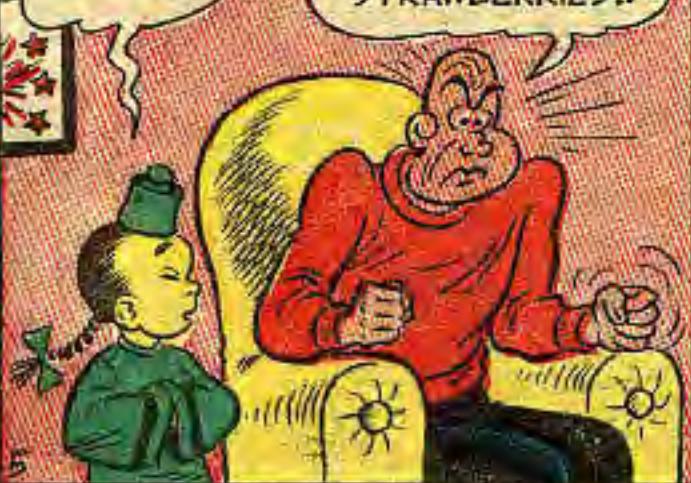


THAT DID
IT!!!



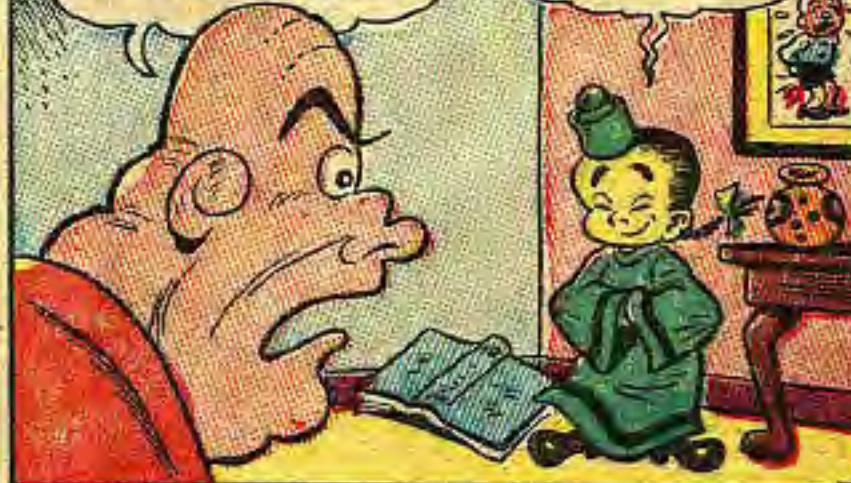
WHAT'S WRONG,
UNCLE SLAPSY?
ME THOUGHT
THAT WAS A
VELLY NICE
PLOEM!?

I REFUSE TO READ
ABOUT SOME DUMB
JERK WHO MAKES A
SWEET GAL WORK ALL
DAY SEWING AND THEN
ONLY GIVES HER
STRAWBERRIES!!



SHE'LL BREAK OUT
IN A RASH! WORKIN'
PEOPLE HAS GOT TO
HAVE MORE FOOD...
--HAMBURGERS---
STEAK--BEANS!

SHE HAS OTHER
FOOD--HE WAS JUST
BEING NICE AND
GLIVING HER
STRAWBELLIES
FOR DESSERT!



BIG SHOT

DON'T TELL ME I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I READ-- IT
SAID JUST STRAWBELLIES
----- I MEAN
STRAWBERRIES!!

AND FOR
TWO PINS I'D
PUNCH THIS MR.
UNKNOWN IN HIS
SNOOT, AND
GIVE YOU A HARD
SPANKING TO
BOOT!!

BUT, UNCLE
SLAPSY--THOSE
PLOEMS ARE
ONLY MAKE-
BELIEVE!

MAKE-BELIEVE, MY
CLAVICLE! DO YOU
CALL MAKING POOR
JACK DIE OF BLOOD
POISONING AND LITTLE
GOLDY STARVE TO DEATH
JUST MAKE-BELIEVE
!?!?

AND DON'T ARGUE WITH ME!
ALL YOU DO IS YAP, YAP, YAP!
GET TO BED BEFORE I
SPANK TH' DAY LIGHTS
OUT OF YOU !!

MAY ME
HAVE TIME
TO HANG UP
MY STOCKLING
FOR SANDY
CLAUSE TO
FILL--HE COME
TONIGHT!

YOU NEEDN'T! I'M
SO MAD THAT I'M
GONNA SIT UP ALL
NIGHT--AND IF
SANTA DARES POKE
HIS MUG IN HERE
I'LL TAKE A'
UPPERCUT AT
HIM, TOO!

YOU GET VELLY MAD
SOMETIMES AND SOME
PEOPLE SAY YOU VELLY
DUMB--BUT ME THINK
YOU VELLY SMART--ME
LOVEY YOU!

SMACK!

AWR!

LITTLE
YOO HOO

SLAP HAPPY

LITTLE
YOO HOO

